

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER
OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Prog. Indent No.
50/LDL/ G366A

16/3/85

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Y

'Timelash'

TX1785

by

Glen McCoy

EPISODE TWO

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Script Editor	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate	SUE ANSTRUTHER
Production Secretary	SARAH LEE
Director	PENNANT ROBERTS
Production Manager	JIM CAPPER
A.F.M.	ABIGALE SHARP
Production Assistant	WENDY PLOWRIGHT
Designer	
Costume Designer	
Make-Up Artist	
Visual Effects Designer	KEVIN MOLLOY
Technical Coordinator	ALAN ARBUTHNOT
Lighting Director	
Sound Supervisor	
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Music	LIZ PARKER
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 21st November - 18th December 1984

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: Studio Week 4/5/6 Dec. 1984
19/20/21 Dec. 1984

TRANSMISSION: TBA

"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 6Y - 'Timelash' - EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
TEKKER
VENA
HERBERT
SEZON
MYKROS
BORAD
ANDROID
KENDRON
OLD MAN
GURDEL AMBASSADOR

N/S:

GUARDOLIERS
REBELS
ANDROIDS
MORLOX

* * * * *

SETS:

InnerSanctum
Borad's Vault
Detention Centre
Corridor(s)
Tunnel(s)
Tardis Console Room
Passage above Borad's Vault

* * * * *

MODEL

Gurdel battle craft

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Y

'Timelash'

by

Glen McCoy

EPISODE TWO

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
INTO THE SWIRLING
VORTEX OF THE TIME
LASH. THERE IS
FEAR IN HIS EYES.

AS THE ANDROID
PUSHES ITS METAL
CLAW INTO HIS
BACK, THE DOCTOR
TURNS, PRODUCING
HERBERT'S MIRROR.
SHINING IT INTO ITS
FACE. AUTOMATICALLY
THE ROBOT MAKES A
GRAB FOR IT FROM
THE DOCTOR'S
OUTSTRETCHED ARM
TOWARDS THE
ENTRANCE OF THE
TIMELASH. BY A
SWIFT SIDESTEP
MANOEUVRE, THE
ANDROID IS PUSHED
OFF BALANCE AS THE
DOCTOR USES ALL HIS
ENERGY TO ATTEMPT

TO HEAVE THE
METAL MONSTROSITY
INTO THE TIMELASH.

A STRUGGLE TAKES
PLACE)

TEKKER: (SHOUTING TO GUARDOLIERS)
Stop him!

(THE SITUATION
LEADS MYKROS AND
SEZON TO 'JUMP'
THE TWO GUARDOLIERS
PRESENT.

HERBERT SCURRIES
TO THE DOCTOR'S
ASSISTANCE.

BRUNNER TRIES TO
HELP THE GUARDOLIERS,
BUT IS KNOCKED OUT
IN THE STRUGGLE
WITH MYKROS.

SEEING DANGER, AND
TOTALLY UNPROTECTED,
TEKKER RUSHES OUT
OF THE CHAMBER WITH
KENDRON CLOSE ON
HIS HEELS)

VENA: (URGENTLY TO TWO REBELS).
Seal the doors!

(VENA LOOKS TO THE
CAMERA MONITOR, FINDS
AN OBJECT AND SMASHES
IT.

TWO OF SEZON'S MEN
SEAL THE GIANT DOORS
OF THE CHAMBER,
MAKING THE ROOM
TEMPORARILY
IMPENETRABLE.

THERE IS BANGING
ON THE DOOR.

HERBERT AND THE
DOCTOR FINALLY
MANAGE TO HEAVE
THE ANDROID INTO
THE TIMELASH,
TURNING TO SEE
THAT MYKROS AND
SEZON HAVE WON
THEIR FIGHTS
AND NOW HOLD
THE GUARDOLIERS'
WEAPONS)

THE DOCTOR: (TO REBELS) Take all
of them next door and tie them
securely.

(A REBEL NODS AS
SEZON PASSES HIM
HIS WEAPON. THE
GUARDOLIERS ARE
MARCHED TO AN
ADJOINING ROOM
WITHIN THE CHAMBER.

BRUNNER IS DRAGGED
OUT)

SEZON: (WITH GLEE) We're
impenetrable!

MYKROS: I wouldn't be so sure.

(THE DOCTOR COMING
OVER WITH HERBERT
TO MYKROS:)

THE DOCTOR: You're right. They'll
find a way in.

MYKROS: Especially if the Borad
has anything to do with it.

SEZON: So it's true what they say about the Borad.

MYKROS: You've been on the outside too long my friend. If only you knew the half of it.

SEZON: (BITTER) If the Borad's responsible for the death and destruction I've witnessed, I'm eager to meet him face to face.

THE DOCTOR: Think you'll have to join the queue.

VENA: Where do we go from here?

THE DOCTOR: We're safe for a while but have to turn this pause to our advantage. Once they break in, we must outwit them or die.

VENA: (HALF SERIOUS) There's always the Timelash as a final resort.

THE DOCTOR: I don't much fancy spending the rest of my days on 12th century earth. (FLASH OF INSPIRATION) Though you may have a point. Mykros, can you find some rope or wire to use as a lifeline?

MYKROS: What for?

THE DOCTOR: You'll see soon enough.

(MYKROS NODS AND GOES OFF)

HERBERT: What are you going to do, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'm going into the Timelash.

2. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE UNSEEN BORAD
IS VERY ANGRY)

BORAD: (TO ANDROID PRESENT) Fools!
They will all pay with their lives.

ANDROID: What are your instructions,
Borad?

BORAD: Take six guardoliers whose
families are held hostage and break
into the chamber.

ANDROID: But what about the safety
doors?

BORAD: My new Timeweb will smash
through with sufficient energy to
disintegrate the doors. The rest
will be up to you.

ANDROID: Borad.

BORAD: But make sure you bring me
the Doctor alive.

ANDROID: What about the girl?

BORAD: Proceed with her as planned.
But hurry - the invasion force is
bound to strike soon. (cont ...)

(THE ANDROID LEAVES AS
THE BORAD SPEAKS
OUT LOUD)

- 2/6 -

BORAD: (cont) I had better prepare
for oue inevitable meeting, Doctor.
I must say I'm looking forward to
it ... immensely.

- 6 -

3. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(SEZON FIRMLY
TIES OFF A
POWER CABLE TO
A PILLAR. THE WIRE
IS BEING FED BY
MYKROS TO THE
DOCTOR WHO HAS
IT WRAPPED AROUND
ONE WRIST AND HAND.

VENA AND HERBERT
STAND AT THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
TIMELASH.

THE DOCTOR PULLING
AT THE CABLE TO
TEST ITS STRENGTH)

THE DOCTOR: Not as long as I would
like, but it will have to do.

VENA: Are the crystals that
important?

THE DOCTOR: In the circumstances
they're our only hope. Kontron
crystals have some strange but
useful properties. There's one
(POINTING) on the apex of each
projecting lithoid. I'll need
a couple for my purposes.

HERBERT: Let me go, Doctor.
I'm dispensable.

THE DOCTOR: That's very true
but the crystals need special
manipulation to free them from their
delicate state of equilibrium. Rough
handling could be dangerous.

VENA: And you're going to
remove two of them?

THE DOCTOR: A calculated risk.
Now stand back. Mykros, let me
have as much slack as possible.

(THE DOCTOR CLIMBS
INTO THE TIMEFLASH
STANDING ON A
PROJECTING LITHOID)

MYKROS: (SHOUTS) Good luck, Doctor.

HERBERT: (MORE UNDER HIS BREATH)
God be with you.

(THE DOCTOR BEGINS
TO GINGERLY SLIDE
BACKWARDS LITERALLY
OUT ON A LIMB.

HE GRIMACES AND
STOPS SUDDENLY)

VENA: What's the matter?

THE DOCTOR: The vortex attraction
forces are taking effect. This is
going to be more tricky than I
thought.

(HE CONTINUES BACK
AND EVENTUALLY
LOOKING UPWARDS
AT A LITHOID
ABOVE HIS HEAD,
BEGINS TO UNCOUPLE
A LARGE PRISM-LIKE
CRYSTAL)

HERBERT: (EAGER) Can't I come down
and help, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR GENTLY
MANIPULATING THE
CRYSTAL FREE)

THE DOCTOR: You stay where you
are! (BEAT) I've nearly freed
this one.

(SUDDENLY THE
TIMEFLASH VORTEX BEGINS
TO SWIRL IRREGULARLY,
THE LITHOIDS SWAY
AND THE DOCTOR
NEARLY LOSES HIS
FOOTING.

HE STOPS WHAT HE
IS DOING UNTIL
ALL IS CALM AGAIN,
THEN SLOWLY TAKES
THE LARGE CRYSTAL
IN HIS HAND.

IT IS THE SIZE OF
AN ORANGE.

HE POCKETS IT)

Just one more.

VENA: Be careful, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
ABOUT.

THE ONLY OTHER
LITHOID HE IS
NEAR ENOUGH TO
IS THE ONE HE'S
STANDING ON)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTS) Mykros!
Pull me up a foot. (cont...)

(THE CABLE MOVES
BACK)

- 2/10 -

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Enough. Now
when I tell you, pull back as
quickly as possible, understood?

MYKROS: (SHOUTS) Right!

(THE DOCTOR SQUATS
DOWN, THEN LOWERS
HIS LEGS SO HIS
FOREARMS ARE ALL
THAT SUPPORT HIM
ON THE LITHOID.

HE THEN INCHES
BACK TO ITS
APEX AND WITHOUT
A FULL VIEW BEGINS
TO MANIPULATE THE
CRYSTAL.

SUDDENLY THE
TIMEFLASH VORTEX
UNDERGOES A
NEGATIVE EFFECT
AGAIN. ALL THE
LITHOIDS BEGIN
TO VIBRATE AS IN
AN EARTH TREMOR.

THE DOCTOR HOLDS
ON TIGHTLY)

VENA: Shall we pull you up,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (QUITE CERTAIN) No!
I'm nearly through.

(AS THE TREMBLING
SUBSIDES, THE
DOCTOR PULLS
HARD TO RETRIEVE
THE SECOND CRYSTAL)

Got you!

- 10 -

- 2/11 -

(THEN THE LITHOID
HE HOLDS SNAPS AS
HE IS TOSSED
INTO THE VORTEX
WITH THE CRYSTAL
BARLEY IN HIS
GRASP.

HE IS SUSPENDED
BY HIS WRIST
ATTACHED TO THE
CABLE, HIS
WHOLE BODY BEING
PULLED INTO THE
CORRIDOR)

VENA: Doctor! (TO MYKROS)
Pull him back!

(MYKROS TRYING TO
PULL THE CABLE
WITH SEZON AND
HERBERT'S ASSISTANCE)

MYKROS: It's no good. The force
is too great.

(THE DOCTOR DANGLES
ON THE EDGE OF
OBLIVION)

- 11 -

4. INT. DETENTION CHAMBER.

(PERI SITS IN
THE DETENTION CHAMBER.

SHE FINGERS THE
DEVICE STRAPPED
TO HER.

SHE CANNOT REMOVE
IT.

SHE IS STARTLED
BY THE DOOR
OPENING, AND
JUMPS TO HER FEET)

PERI: 'bout time. The room
service in this place is abysmal.

(PERI IS PULLED
OUT OF THE
DOOR ROUGHLY)

Alright! Alright! I won't
mention it to my friends. Can't
you take a joke? (PAINFULLY O.O.V.)
Ah -! (MATTER OF FACT) Obviously
not.

5. INT. INNER SANCTION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR HANGS
PRECARIOUSLY IN
THE TIMEFLASH.

HERBERT BREAKS
AWAY FROM THE
OTHERS WHO ARE TRYING
TO PULL HIM UP,
AND STARTS TO SLIP
DOWN ANOTHER LITHOID)

VENA: (SHOUTING) Herbert!

(HERBERT DOES NOT
TAKE ANY NOTICE, AND
REACHES OUT TO THE
DOCTOR.

THERE IS STILL A
LARGE SPACE BETWEEN
THEM)

HERBERT: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (WARNING HIM) Get
back.

(MYKROS DOVES
OVER TO HERBERT
AND GRABS HIS LEGS)

MYKROS: (TO HERBERT) Go on, I've
got you.

(HERBERT NOW REACHES
OUT WITH BOTH HANDS
FOR THE DOCTOR.

THERE ARE ONLY
INCHES BETWEEN
THEM AS MYKROS LETS
HERBERT EXTEND
HIS REACH.

BY NOW VENA AND
SEZON HAVE GIVEN
UP TRYING TO
PULL ON THE
CABLE AND HELP
SUPPORT MYKROS)

HERBERT: Just a little bit more,
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR'S FINGERS
TOUCH HERBERT'S,
AND WITH A CONCERTED
EFFORT FROM
BOTH PARTIES, THEY
MANAGE TO CLASP
HANDS.

THIS BEING ESTABLISHED
THE DOCTOR IS
GRADUALLY PULLED
BACK TO SAFETY)

VENA: (TO HERBERT) Well done,
Herbert.

THE DOCTOR: (POKER FACED)
No time for medals now,
we've work to do.

(HERBERT NOTES
THE DOCTOR'S LACK
OF EMOTION)

6. INT. CORRIDOR.

(PERI IS BEING
FROGMARCHED TO
AN UNKNOWN FATE.

SHE IS THEN TAKEN
TO AN EXIT HATCH.

THE DOOR IS
OPENED AND THE
GUARDOLIERS BECKON
HER THROUGH.

SHE PICKS UP THE
SWEET SMELL SHE
REMEMBERED WHEN
CONFRONTED BY THE
MORLOX)

PERI: (TIMID BUT ANGRY)
Where are you taking me?

(THE GUARDOLIERS
DO NOT RESPOND.

SUDDENLY PERI
DECIDES TO MAKE
A BREAK BY HEAVING
ONE GUARDOLIER
OFF BALANCE, AND
ON TO THE OTHER.

SHE DARTS OFF IN
THE OTHER DIRECTION
TRYING DOORS IN
ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

ONE OPENS AND SHE
DASHES INSIDE, CLOSING
IT, TO SOON HEAR
GUARDOLIERS FLY PAST)

7. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE BORAD'S VAULT.

(TEKKER AND
KENDRON STAND
OUTSIDE THE
CLOSE CHAMBER OF THE
UNSEEN BORAD, SOME
FEET AWAY FROM THE
MAIN DOOR.

KENDRON IS VISIBLY
NERVOUS)

KENDRON: But why me, Tekker?
The Borad's called for you.

TEKKER: (LACKING SOME CREDIBILITY)
Don't you want to be recommended
as deputy Maylin?

KENDRON: (TAKEN BY THE IDEA)
Me? But what about Brunner?

TEKKER: By now the rebels have
probably killed him. You're the
obvious choice.

KENDRON: (SENSING AN AROMA)
The smell - it's just like the
aroma in the tunnels, don't you ...

TEKKER: (INTERRUPTS) Be quiet and
follow me.

(THEY APPROACH THE
DOORS WHICH OPEN.
AN ANDROID INSIDE
STANDS ASIDE AND
ALLOWS THEM ACCESS.

ALL WE SEE IS A
REAR VIEW OF THE
BORAD'S CHAIR)

BORAD: (ANGRY) What happened, Tekker?
Have you failed me again?

TEKKER: (PUTTING ON A SHOW)
We were betrayed, Borad. By
a spy right under our very noses.

BORAD: Indeed. Who?

TEKKER: Kendron.

(KENDRON, ASTONISHED,
REELS BACK)

KENDRON: What are you saying?

TEKKER: Kendron's responsible.

KENDRON: No!

(THE ANDROID
PHYSICALLY RESTRAINS
HIM)

BORAD: Then he must be dealt with.

(HOLD ON TEKKER'S
RELIEVED FACE. THE
BLAME IS OFF HIS
SHOULDERS. THE
BORAD'S UGLY
FINGER LINGERS
OVER A BUTTON, AS
HIS CHAIR SPINS ROUND.

FIRST REGISTER GAZE
OF BOTH MEN, THEN
REVEAL BORAD AS MERELY
THE OLD MAN ON THE
SCREEN.

- 2/18 -

THE BORAD SPEAKS
IN AN ORDINARY
VOICE)

OLD MAN: I will not tolerate
infidelity!

KENDRON: Please Borad, believe
me, I'm not a spy.

(A BEAM OF LIGHT
LEAVES THE CHAIR.
CLOSE ON TEKKEK'S
RELIEVED FACE
AS WE HEAR
KENDRON'S BLOOD
CURDLING SCREAM
WHICH TURNS SHARPLY
INTO THE WHINE
OF AN AGED MAN,
THEN SILENCE.

THERE IS SWEAT
ON TEKKEK'S BROW)

8. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE ANDROID'S
ORGANISES THE
SET UP OF THE
TIMEWEB WEAPON
POINTING IT
DIRECTLY AT THE
INNER SANCTUM
DOORS)

9. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR SITS
WITH VENA AND
HERBERT AT A
TABLE STREWN WITH
PIECES OF TECHNICAL
WIZARDRY REMOVED
FROM THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS.

HE FINISHES WORK
ON A BLACK TUBE
WHICH HE LOOKS
THROUGH BEFORE
PUTTING IT DOWN.

THE CENTRE POINT
OF INTEREST IS THE
TWO PRISM-SHAPED
CRYSTALS REMOVED
FROM THE TIMELASH.

SEZON AND MYKROS
CONTINUE TO WORK
ON THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS.

REMOVING OTHER ITEMS.

TWO OTHER REBELS
SIT IN THE
BACKGROUND)

MYKROS: Do you want the whole
unit out, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Every last nut
and bolt, if you please.

MYKROS: (WEARILY) Whatever
you say.

(THE DOCTOR RESUMING
WITH VENA AND
HERBERT.)

HERBERT LIFTS ONE
CRYSTAL.

THE DOCTOR IS QUICK
TO MAKE HIM PUT IT
DOWN - SLAPPING
HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: Don't touch.

VENA: What are you making,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Just a mess at
the moment.

HERBERT: Shouldn't we start
preparing for the attack on
this place?

(THE DOCTOR GLARES
AT HERBERT)

And how are these baubles and
crystal balls going to help us?

THE DOCTOR: (GRITTY SMILE)
Have you never been told that
patience is a virtue? (WITH
GROSS IMPATIENCE) Got that
unit out yet Mykros? Haven't
got all day!

(THE DOCTOR SHINES
HIS PENLIGHT INTO
THE PRISM, THEN
TURNS IT OFF.

HE CONTINUES TO
LOOK INTO IT, THEN
AFTER A PAUSE THE
LIGHT SHINES BACK IN
HIS FACE.

- 2/22 -

THE DOCTOR SMILES,
SATISFIED)

HERBERT: It signals back to
you?

THE DOCTOR: No, that was the
same light I shone in ten
seconds ago.

(MYKROS BRINGS A
FLASHING UNIT TO
THE DOCTOR, AS
HERBERT LOOKS ON
PERPLEXED)

Good.

(THE DOCTOR TINKERS
WITH IT.

HE PULLS OUT A
SMALL SQUARE
FLASHING BASE AND
ATTACHES IT TO
ONE CRYSTAL)

This'll do rather nicely.
(TO VENA) Give me the chain now.

(VENA PICKS UP A
CHAIN AMIDST THE
ITEMS ON THE
TABLE.

THE DOCTOR LOOPS
IT THROUGH THE
TOP OF THE PRISM
CRYSTAL.

HE PLACES IT ABOUT
HIS NECK, THEN
TWISTS THE BASE OF
IT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AS IF HE IS IN A
TRANCE.

- 22 -

VENA MOVES FORWARD
TO PLACE HER
HANDS ON HIS SHOULDERS
AND FINDS NOTHING
THERE, JUST HIS
IMAGE)

HERBERT: (CROSSING HIMSELF)
The Saints protect us.

VENA: Doctor, where are you?

(THE DOCTOR'S IMAGE
THEN GETS UP, WALKS
AROUND HIS CHAIR,
SITS DOWN AND
TURNS THE PRISM'S
BASE OFF.

HE IS WHOLE AGAIN,
AS VENA REALISES
WHEN SHE REACHES
FOR HIM)

MYKROS: Dematerialisation!

THE DOCTOR: Not quite.
Kontron crystals have a wide
application of uses. I have
made this one into a 10
second-time break continuum.

MYKROS: You mean you were
travelling in time?

THE DOCTOR: Not quite.
(REFLECTING) The last occasion
I built one of these was in
Timeschool on Gallifrey. This
prism has two functions - it
can reflect material energy
like one's image back in time
in 10 seconds, or in the case
of direct energy it reflects
it back to its source, again
after 10 seconds.

HERBERT: Incredible. So what we saw was your 10-second old image?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

(PICKING UP BLACK
TUBE AND HANDING
IT TO HERBERT)

Unless you have one of these.
The tube has an anti-Kontron
cell in its optics. It provides
the viewer with an actual visual
time location.

(RUMMAGING SOUND AT
MAIN DOORS TAKES
EVERYONE'S ATTENTION)

MYKROS: They've started.
Time's running out.

(SEZON SHOUTING
FROM OTHER SIDE
OF CHAMBER)

SEZON: Doctor! Look!

(HE POINTS TO A
TRACKER SCREEN
NEAR THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS.

THERE ARE THREE
BLIPS ON THE
SCREEN)

MYKROS: The Invasion force.
It looks like we're done
for even if we do defeat
Tekker and the androids.

- 2/25 -

THE DOCTOR: I don't intend
to give up just yet. Come
on, we must finish our
work.

(THEY RALLY AROUND
THE TABLE)

- 25 -

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Deep Space.
(Model Shot)

A Gurdal battle
cruiser travelling
through space.

Suddenly it releases
a missile which
rapidly begins to
travel towards the
distant planet of
Karfelon.

- 2/27 -

10. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(ON A MONITOR
WE SEE THE GURDEL
BATTLE CRUISER)

BORAD: Attack me would you?

- 27 -

11. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE ANDROID'S
CONTINUE WITH
THEIR WORK)

12. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS
FINISHING OFF
THE CONSTRUCTION
OF A WEAPON PUT
TOGETHER WITH THE
OTHER PIECES OF
THE TIMELASH.

THE SECOND PRISM
CRYSTAL HAS BEEN
USED IN ITS
DESIGN.

HERBERT, VENA AND
MYKROS LOOK ON)

THE DOCTOR: This Kontron
crystal has been used
differently, and its power
can be utilised only once.
I suggest we use it solely
on an android rather than a
guardolier.

MYKROS: Is it lethal?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not!
Well, not to the likes of
you and me. What it'll do
to one of those metal
monsters is another matter.

(MYKROS SMILES)

VENA: What does it do?

THE DOCTOR: Removes the target
in its firing path by 100
metres and a day.

- 2/30 -

SEZON: (COMES OVER) Did you
say it moves the object back
in time?

THE DOCTOR: That's right.

SEZON: That's interesting - we
witnessed the materialisation
of a burning android in the
tunnel yesterday. (GRINS)

- 30 -

13. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI IS BEING
TIED UP BY TWO
GUARDOLIERS TO
A POST AT THE
EDGE OF THE TUNNEL
SWAMP.

THEY USE METAL
CUFFS AND A
CHAIN.

THE CUFFS HAVE
LIGHTS WHICH ILLUMINATE
WHEN IN PLACE.

PERI IS QUITE
AWARE OF WHAT
LURKS IN THE
TUNNELS)

PERI: (STRUGGLING) Let
me go! Let me go!

14. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE INNER SANCTUM
CHAMBER.

(AN ANDROID AND
FOUR GUARDOLIERS
STAND BEHIND THE
TIMEWEB GUN.

ONE OF THEM HAS
HIS FINGER ON
THE TRIGGER)

ANDROID: Fire!

(THE BEAM
ENCAPSULATES
THE DOORS.

IT STARTS TO
SPLINTER, AND
ROT TO DUST.

TWO GUARDOLIERS
STORM IN, FIRING)

15. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(TWO REBELS UNDER
SEZON'S COMMAND
TAKE THE FOREGROUND
BEHIND UPTURNED
FURNITURE, FIRING
ON THE FIRST TWO
TROOPS.

ONE GUARDOLIER FALLS
TO THE FLOOR, AS HIS
COLLEAGUES MOVE IN.

SEZON DIVES ACROSS
THE ROOM, GRABS
HIS WEAPON AND
RETURNS FIRE, BUT
IS SHOT DEAD.

THE DOCTOR, MYKROS,
HERBERT AND VENA
ARE PINNED DOWN
BEHIND THE TIMELASH,
BUT THEY HAVE THEIR
WEAPON ARMED AND
READY)

MYKROS: (HOLDING TIME WEAPON)
Let me use it, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: No! Wait for the
android.

(THE FIRING CONTINUES
UNTIL THE ANDROID
APPEARS AT THE DOOR)

VENA: (SPOTTING IT) There,
doctor!

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING
FOR HIMSELF AND
DIVING DOWN AS A
SHOT BARELY MISSES
HIM:)

THE DOCTOR: Okay, away you go!

(MYKROS FIRES THE
WEAPON.

THE BEAM MAKES THE
ANDROID DISAPPEAR
IN TIME)

HERBERT: (CLAPS WITH EXCITEMENT)
Well played, sir.

THE DOCTOR: Get down!

(A SHOT FROM A
GUARDOLIER HITS
THE DULL COVERING
OF THE WALL BEHIND
THE DOCTOR'S PARTY,
OPPOSITE THE TIME-
LASH.

PLASTER FALLS OFF IN
CHUNKS REVEALING A
MURAL OF THE TARDIS,
WITH AN ARTIST'S
IMPRESSION OF JON
PERTWEE.

THE BATTLE CONTINUES)

MYKROS: I never realised that was
behind there.

THE DOCTOR: I'm flattered. I
wonder what else they've covered
up. (cont ...)

(MORE EXCHANGE OF FIRE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I've got to get to the Borad before they send in reinforcements.

VENA: Doctor, it's bound to be a trap. There's probably a whole army out there.

THE DOCTOR: If you're right it'll make no difference.

HERBERT: I'll come, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: You stay put. Mykros, I need cover.

MYKROS: (TO REBELS FIRING) Cover the Doctor!

(ONE GUARDOLIER IS
BROUGHT DOWN AS
THE DOCTOR MAKES
HIS BREAK.

ANOTHER GUARDOLIER
POINTS HIS GUN AT
THE DOCTOR WHO NEARS
THE EXIT, BUT IS
SHOT.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
OUT.

HERBERT THEN BREAKS
AWAY TOO, HOT ON
HIS HEELS)

16. INT. TUNNEL.

(AS PERI STRUGGLES,
FROM DEEP INSIDE
THE TUNNEL, WE
HEAR THE ROAR OF
THE MORLOX)

17. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(AFTERMATH OF BATTLE.

THE REBELS ARE DEAD,
AS THE FOUR GUARDOLIERS
VENA AND MYKROS HOLD
THE WEAPONS, OUT OF
BREATH.

MYKROS' ATTENTION IS
DRAWN TO THE RADAR
SCANNER SCREEN)

VENA: Why haven't they sent in
more guardoliers?

MYKROS: (LOOKING AT SCREEN)
Because it's soon going to make
little difference to any of us.

(VENA JOINS MYKROS)

We're minutes away from annihilation.

18. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR REALISES
HERBERT IS BEHIND
HIM, STOPS AND
BECKONS HIM OVER)

THE DOCTOR: As you've volunteered
again, you may as well make yourself
useful.

HERBERT: Anything you say,
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I only wish that
were true. You never seem to do
a blessed thing I tell you! Now
Vena's given me a rough idea
where the Borad's vault is.
(FIRM) If anything should happen
to me, you're to go straight back
to the others and search for Peri.
Understood?

HERBERT: Right.

THE DOCTOR: If she's still
alive - she may be able to get
you back to Earth.

HERBERT: Don't be concerned
about me, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR, LOOKING
AHEAD WITH UNCERTAINTY:)

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry, I'm
not.

19. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(TEKKER STANDS BEFORE
THE BORAD: STILL AS
THE OLD MAN.

MONITOR TRACKS THE
DOCTOR'S APPROACH)

BORAD: So the Doctor has chosen
to pay us a visit at last.

TEKKER: Shall I intercept him?

BORAD: Of course not ...

TEKKER: Then I will take my leave
to the shelters, Borad.

BORAD: You will stay here! I
haven't finished with you yet.

(HOLD ON TEKKER'S
CHANGE OF EXPRESSION.
HE IS CONCERNED)

20. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
WITH HERBERT SOME
FEET AWAY FROM
THE ENTRANCE)

HERBERT: What is that lovely
smell?

THE DOCTOR: I can't for the life
of me remember. I know it's
familiar but it conjures up
unpleasant connotations and, you
know, for that reason, I think
we're in the right place.

(THEY STAND YARDS
FROM THE BORAD'S
DOOR.

THE DOCTOR BEGINS
TO MOVE FORWARD,
AS HERBERT FOLLOWS.

THEN THE DOCTOR
STOPS DEAD)

Oh no you don't, I go the rest
of the way alone.

(HERBERT IS DISAPPOINTED)

HERBERT: Are you sure I can't
be of help?

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

As you say, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS
ON AS HERBERT
WATCHES, HE MAKES
HIS WAY TO THE
VAULT ENTRANCE.

THE DOOR OPENS.

HE GINGERLY
ENTERS.

THE DOOR SHUTS.

HERBERT RUSHES
FORWARD TO THE
DOOR, BUT IT
REMAINS CLOSED.

HE LOOKS AROUND
AND SEES SOME
PIPELINES TO ONE
SIDE OF THE DOOR
WITH A NARROW
OPENING ABOVE.

HE SCALES THE
PIPES)

21. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE DOCTOR INCHES
INTO THE DARK DANK
ATMOSPHERE.

ALL THERE IS IS THE
SOUND OF RUNNING
WATER.

LOOKING AROUND, HE
COMES ACROSS A
CYLINDER SIMILAR
TO THE ONE ATTACHED
TO PERI'S CHEST.

HE RUNS HIS FINGER
UNDER THE TAP
OUTLET, AND SMELLS
THE SUBSTANCE.

HE LOOKS ALARMED.

TEKKER SUDDENLY
APPEARS FROM THE
SHADOWS HOLDING
A HAND GUN)

THE DOCTOR: My dear Tekker!
Lurking in other people's
shadows. How very typical of
you.

TEKKER: (LOATHSOME) How dare
you violate the sanctity of the
Borad!

THE DOCTOR: (SARCASTICALLY)
So this is where he hangs
out. For a moment I thought
I'd stumbled into your sewage
works.

TEKKER: (UGLY) You will regret that remark, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps. (BEAT)
That smell - that bitter sweet rather sickly aroma -

TEKKER: Morlox.

THE DOCTOR: Morlox? (REMEMBERS)
Ah, Morlox. The creatures of the tunnels. We must be directly under a swamp.

TEKKER: These vaults are surrounded by the swamps, Doctor, but I would think that was the last thing on your mind.

THE DOCTOR: How right you are.
(LOOKS ABOUT) Where is he?

TEKKER: I presume you are referring to the Borad, our respected ruler, the most powerful force in this part of the galaxy.

THE DOCTOR: The name I concur with, but the respect and power I reserve judgement upon.

(THE BORAD'S REAL
VOICE STARTLES
TEKKER, WHO LOWERS
THE GUN ON THE
DOCTOR)

BORAD: (O.O.V.) Then it's time we put the record straight, Doctor!

22. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE VAULT.

(HERBERT ON ALL
FOURS CRAWLS TO
AN AREA THAT
OVERLOOKS THE
VAULT.

HE CAN SEE THE
DOCTOR AND
TEKKER BELOW)

23. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(AS BEFORE.

THE SOUND OF A HIGH
PITCHED MACHINE BRINGS
THE BORAD'S CHAIR
FORWARD FROM THE
SHADOWS.

FIRSTLY IT IS ONLY
A SHAPE, THEN SLOWLY
THE LOW LIGHT CATCHES
THE GHASTLY FEATURES
OF THE CREATURE FOR
THE FIRST TIME TO
THE AUDIENCE.

THE HALF MAN - HALF
MORLOX IS HIDEOUS,
YET PATHETIC. THE
MAIN SHAPE OF THE
BORAD IS THAT OF A
REPTILE WITH A
FLIPPER, AN ARM AND
LONG NECK, YET
CLEARLY DEFINED
SEMI-HUMANOID
FEATURES GROSSLY
CONTORTED TO ONE
SIDE. HE IS A
LIVING NIGHTMARE.

THE DOCTOR GRIMACES
AT THE SIGHT. NOT
SO MUCH AFRAID BUT
CONCERNED FOR HIM.

TEKKER IS STUNNED
AND OPEN MOUTHED)

24. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT SEES THE
BORAD AND REELS
IN HORROR)

HERBERT: (CROSSING HIMSELF IN
TERROR) The devil himself.

25. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: So, you finally dare show yourself.

TEKKER: (SHOCKED) I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR: I believe I'm just beginning to ... (POINTS TO CYLINDER) Mustakozene 80 - you must be insane experimenting with that!

BORAD: I don't know what it's called, but it's certainly an interesting substance.

THE DOCTOR: (TURNING TO TEKKER) M80 is one of the most volatile and dangerous elements in the universe.

BORAD: Shame you were not here to advise me when I discovered it - a few years after your visit, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE HIDEOUS
CREATURE CAREFULLY)

THE DOCTOR: Do I know you?

BORAD: We've met. Though I can't say our acquaintance was entirely congenial. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR CANNOT
PLACE HIM BUT IS
GETTING WARMER)

BORAD: (cont) Think back Doctor,
of a scientist you befriended but
eventually reported to the Inner
Sanctum for unethical experimentation
on the tunnel creatures.

THE DOCTOR: (REMEMBERING) Megelen!

BORAD: The very same, despite my
appearance - but at least I'm still
alive, unlike all the others of my
time one hundred years ago.

(CLOSE UP OF
BORAD'S FACE)

And I've been very busy (OMINOUS)
very busy indeed.

(CAMERA MOVES TO
OTHER SIDE OF ROOM
WHERE A SECOND
CHAIR HAS THE OLD
MAN SEATED)

26. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(VENA AND MYKROS
ATTEMPT TO COMMUNICATE
WITH THE APPROACHING
GURDEL ATTACK FORCE)

MYKROS: Central Citadel to
Gurdel cruiser, Central Citadel
to Gurdel cruiser - please
respond. (EXASPERATED) It's no
good, Vena, they won't answer.

VENA: I've tried the other
diplomatic channels but none accept
our signals.

MYKROS: (SIGHS) Just keep trying.

27. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI SCREAMS AS
THE HEAD OF THE
MORLOX EMERGES.

SHE IS TRAPPED
AND DEFENCELESS.

JUST AS WE THINK
THE CREATURE IS
ABOUT TO ATTACK
HER, A CHAIN
AROUND ITS NECK
RESTRAINS IT)

28. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(AS BEFORE)

BORAD: An accident, during some tests. I was attacked by a Morlox while carrying a phial of the green liquid you call M80 and partly ingested.

(TEKKER GRIMACES
UNCOMFORTABLY)

THE DOCTOR: And the M80 caused spontaneous tissue amalgamation to form a combined mutant.

BORAD: Half Karfelite - half Morlox, but with increased longevity and massive intellectual growth.

THE DOCTOR: The latter I've yet to witness.

TEKKER: Let me still serve you, Borad, and silence his insolence.

(WAVES GUN TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

BORAD: Very well, Tekker, go ahead, I command you. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR IS
SURPRISED AT THE
BORAD'S SUDDEN
INSTRUCTION.)

TEKKER RAISES HIS
WEAPON AND IS ABOUT
TO FIRE.

THE DOCTOR CLOSES
HIS EYES ANTICIPATING
DEATH.

THE BORAD RELEASES
A TIME WEB BEAM FROM
HIS CHAIR.

TEKKER SCREAMS
AGEING RAPIDLY TO
DUST.

THE BORAD UNLEASHES
A CONTORTED LAUGH)

BORAD: (cont) Imbecile!

THE DOCTOR: Oh bravo! A time
acceleration beam - I'm not sure
whether to be impressed or
disgusted. I think it my duty
to warn you about the severe
penalties imposed on time
meddlers by the High Council on
Gallifrey.

BORAD: Just because you're a
Time Lord Doctor, don't think you
have a monopoly on the fourth dimension.

THE DOCTOR: I don't, but possibly
I am the only one able to help
you to achieve your objectives
with your time experiments. I
presume you are looking for a way
of returning to your former self?

BORAD: Suddenly everyone wants
to help me! It's you who will
require help shortly, Doctor, after
I relieve you of your Tardis and
assistant.

(THE DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY
PICKING UP ON PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Where is she?

(THE BORAD FLICKS
A BUTTON ON THE
SCREEN WHICH SHOWS
PERI AT ONE END OF
A TUNNEL AND THE
MORLOX AT THE OTHER.

THE DOCTOR SEES SHE
IS STRAPPED UP WITH
M80)

BORAD: At last you seem lost
for words.

THE DOCTOR: This is sheer lunacy.
What do you hope to gain by
creating another miserable mutation
like your pathetic self.

BORAD: Choose your next words
carefully, Doctor. I would like
you to witness this transformation
of Peri, my future wife--but
equally I can terminate your life
now.

THE DOCTOR: (DETERMINED) You know
I'll not let you succeed with
either of your threats.

BORAD: Brave talk for someone
who is unarmed and unable to lift
a finger against me. In a moment
I will release the chain on the
female Morlox. The M80 will do
the rest.

THE DOCTOR: Then?

BORAD: Then Doctor, after the Gurdels have wiped out every Karfelite on this miserable planet, I shall begin a new civilisation. Too long have I kept myself hidden because of my appearance.

THE DOCTOR: (THREATENING) I shall say this just once, Borad. Release Peri immediately or face the consequences.

BORAD: (LAUGHS) It's a shame I have to dispose of you, Doctor. Your bare faced cheek amuses me, but the fact is you're becoming tiresome.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
OUT THE PRISM
CRYSTAL AND PLACES
THE CHAIN ABOUT
HIS NECK)

29. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT, STILL
AFRAID, SCRAMBLES
AROUND IN HIS
POCKET FOR THE
BLACK TUBE THE
DOCTOR GAVE HIM.

FINDING IT, HE
PUTS IT UP TO
ONE EYE)

30. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS
THE BASE OF THE
PRISM)

THE DOCTOR: Time to find your
Achilles heel, (POKING FUN) or
should I say, flipper. (WRY GRIN)

BORAD: I think it's time you
grew old, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TWISTS
THE BASE AND LOOKS
AS IF IN A TRANCE.

THE BORAD FIRES HIS
TIME WEB BEAM BUT
IT HAS NO EFFECT.

HE TRIES AGAIN
AND AGAIN, BUT THE
DOCTOR STANDS
MOTIONLESS.

THEN THE BORAD
SEES CONTROLS ON
HIS COMPUTER BANKS
BEING TAMPERED WITH
BY AN INVISIBLE
FORCE)

31. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT HAS THE
TUBE TO HIS EYE
AND FROM HIS P.O.V.
WE SEE TWO DOCTORS.

ONE IS A GHOSTLY
IMAGE - HIS TRUE
SELF, RAPIDLY
TRYING TO FIND THE
CONTROL TO RELEASE
PERI)

32. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE BORAD HAS
TWIGGED WHAT IS
GOING ON)

BORAD: So the Time Lord wants to
play games!

(THE BORAD BEGINS
TO FIRE AT OTHER
AREAS IN THE ROOM
AS THE IMAGE OF
THE DOCTOR, FROM
TWISTING THE PRISM,
GETS UP AND RUSHES
OVER TO THE COMPUTER
CONTROLS AS HE DID
TEN SECONDS AGO)

33. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(FROM HERBERT'S
P.O.V. WE SEE THE
REAL DOCTOR NOW
TRYING TO LOCATE
OTHER CONTROLS
NEARER THE BORAD,
BUT BEING CAREFUL
NOT TO TOUCH
ANYTHING TO GIVE
AWAY HIS POSITION.

ON ONE OCCASION
A SHOT BY THE TIME
WEB NEARLY HITS
HIM.

HERBERT CLUTCHING
HIS CROSS CHAIN IN
ONE HAND:)

HERBERT: Careful, Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR'S GHOSTLY
IMAGE GOES BACK TO
HIS ORIGINAL POSITION
AND HE STANDS STILL,
CLASPING THE BASE OF
THE PRISM)

34. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE DOCTOR'S
IMAGE MATERIALISES
AS HE TAKES HIS
HAND FROM THE PRISM)

THE DOCTOR: (DEMANDING) Where's the
control to release Peri?

BORAD: (RAISES WRIST) Under my
arm, alongside the one to release the
Morlox. But in the same way your
little time trick failed. You will
not succeed in releasing her.

(THE DOCTOR
RAISES HIS HANDS
TO THE PRISM
AGAIN)

No, Doctor, you're not leaving
me again.

THE DOCTOR: Wait! Don't fire,
please don't fire. You'll be making
a grave mistake!

(THE DOCTOR
BEGINS TO APPROACH
BORAD)

BORAD: Goodbye Time Lord ...

THE DOCTOR: Please Borad, believe
me, if you fire at me now, the
prism will consume the energy and
reflect it within seconds. You'll
kill yourself. (cont ...)

(BORAD FIRES AT
THE DOCTOR, THE BEAM
IS ENCAPSULATED
INTO THE PRISM
CRYSTAL MAKING IT
GLOW BRIGHTLY.
THE LIGHT DISAPPEARS
INSIDE.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
TO WALK FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I did warn you.

(THE BORAD IS NOW
A LITTLE WORRIED)

BORAD: Another ruse? I'm not
impressed. But don't come any
closer.

(HE FINGERS THE ARM
CONTROL ON HIS CHAIR.
THE DOCTOR STOPS.
THE PRISM BEGINS TO
GLOW AGAIN UNTIL
IT IS BRILLIANT
WHITE.

THE BORAD SHOCKED,
BEGINS TO RECOIL
AND MOVE BACKWARDS)

No! You've tricked me!

(THE BEAM EJECTS
FROM THE PRISM
DIRECTLY AT THE
BORAD AND HE
TAKES THE FULL
FORCE OF THE
ENERGY EMISSION.

THE NEXT FEW
SECONDS ARE A GHASTLY
SIGHT, THE MUTATION BEGINS
TO AGE RAPIDLY CAUSING
A GRUESOME TRANSFORMATION
WITH ACCOMPANYING YELL)

35. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT'S FACE
SEEN WITNESSING
THE DEMISE OF THE
BORAD.)

HE WATCHES SPELLBOUND,
VISIBLY TREMBLING,
CRUCIFIX IN HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLS) Herbert.

HERBERT: Up here, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS UP)

THE DOCTOR: You must get to
Peri.

HERBERT: Where is she?

THE DOCTOR: In the tunnels.
The passage you're in leads
directly there. You must hurry.

HERBERT: Of course.

(HE DEPARTS)

36. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
FORWARD TO RELEASE
PERI, BUT BORAD'S
CRUMBLING SKELETON
ACTIVATES THE
RELEASE OF THE
MORLOX.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE SCREEN TO SEE
THE CREATURE SET
FREE)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERING) Running
out of time.

(QUICKLY HE SURGES
FORWARD AND PRESSES
THE ADJACENT BUTTON
THEN RACES TO THE
DOOR WHICH OPENS FOR
HIM.

A QUICK GLANCE
BEHIND REVEALS THE
FINAL END OF THE
BORAD. A PILE OF
SMOULDERING DUST
AND AN EMPTY CHAIR.

ON THE SECOND
SCREEN WE SEE THE
MONITOR TRACKING THE
MISSILE)

37. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI REALISES
HER HANDS ARE NOW
FREE, AND PUSHES
ASIDE HER CHAINS
AS THE FIERCESOME
MORLOX APPROACHES
ONLY FEET AWAY.

HERBERT ARRIVES
ON THE SCENE, PICKS
UP A BOULDER AND
HEAVES IT AT THE
CREATURE WHICH
STRIKES ITS HEAD,
AND CAUSES IT TO BACK
OFF.

HE GRABS PERI'S
HAND AND PULLS HER
AWAY)

HERBERT: Quickly.

(THEY RUSH OFF)

38. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR RUSHES
ALONG THE CORRIDOR
TOWARDS THE HEAVY
METAL DOOR THAT
LEADS TO THE TUNNELS.

AS HE ARRIVES IT
OPENS AND WE SEE
HERBERT AND PERI)

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR)
Doctor! Am I pleased to see
you.

THE DOCTOR: That is as may be,
but we've got a war to stop. Come
on - back to the control room -
quick!

39. INT. INNER SNACTUM CHAMBER.

(THE CHAMBER HAS
MYKROS AND VENA
AT THE CONTROLS
NEAR THE TIMELASH.
A PICTURE OF THE
TARDIS IS ON ONE
MONITOR.

ON A SECOND MONITOR
WE SEE THE MISSILE.

THE DOCTOR, PERI
AND HERBERT RACE IN)

MYKROS: (TO THE DOCTOR) They're
about to release the warhead.

VENA: It's no good Doctor.
We've told them about you, and
relayed the recent monitor picture
of the Tardis, but they think it's
a trick.

(THE DOCTOR
SPEAKING INTO
MICROPHONE)

THE DOCTOR: This is the Doctor.
I say again, this is the Doctor.
Connect me with the ambassador.

VENA: It's no good Doctor,
they won't reply.

THE DOCTOR: (Shush! (TO THE
MICROPHONE) I demand a response!
I am a Time Lord ... destroy me
and you'll have more than a petty
war on your hands.

(THE AMBASSADOR
APPEARS ON A THIRD
MONITOR)

AMBASSADOR: I am receiving you Doctor, but how do we know you speak the truth?

THE DOCTOR: There's no time for an interrogation now - suffice to say you have a lot to lose if you refuse to acknowledge me.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: Under the circumstances there would be no harm to accept who you are Doctor, though it's unfortunate we communicate such circumstances.

THE DOCTOR: Ambassador, please call off your attack. This planet's been in the hands of a dictator who's now overthrown. I vouch peace and continued trade from now on, but please destroy your missile.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: Very well Doctor, but I need not underline the consequences if this is some sort of trick.

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR) How close is the missile?

THE DOCTOR: Too close.

(TO MYKROS)

It might be worth getting your people into the tunnels. They'll be safe there.

MYKROS: What could go wrong?

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: (GENUINELY SAD) Doctor, I am sorry to inform you that the attack will continue. the missiles self-destruct system has failed.

PERI: Great!

THE DOCTOR: what sort of missile
have you ejected.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: A cyrax seven with
bendalypse warhead, but you've
run out of time, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR,
TO PERI AND HERBERT)

THE DOCTOR: Wait here.

PERI: Where are you going.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS
TO THE TARDIS,
FOLLOWED BY HERBERT)

THE DOCTOR: There isn't time
to explain.

(HE ENTERS THE
TARDIS FOLLOWED
BY HERBERT)

MYKROS: He's run out on us!

PERI: (SHOCKED, SHAKES HEAD)
I don't believe it.

40. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(HERBERT STANDS
WITH THE DOCTOR
AT THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR HITS
THE DOOR CLOSING
MECHANISM.

AS HE DOES HE
NOTICES HERBERT)

THE DOCTOR: I told you to wait
outside.

HERBERT: I'd rather come with you.

THE DOCTOR: There could be danger.

HERBERT: I'd rather take my
chance ...

(THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

THE DOCTOR: Then make yourself
useful. Come here and depress this
modulator panel. Hurry! We've
got about ten seconds.

(HERBERT OBEYS)

Now watch this monitor and read
off the figures when they appear.

HERBERT: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: (BARKING) Right!

HERBERT: Er ... 9079. 0582. 6513.

THE DOCTOR: (USING CONSOLE)
Good, we're nearly there.

HERBERT: But how do we stop
the explosion?

THE DOCTOR: I've set up the Tardis
to act as a deflection shield.

HERBERT: What? You mean we're
going to hit the missile first
before it explodes over the
planet?

THE DOCTOR: Ten out of ten.

(HERBERT SWALLOWS
HARD)

HERBERT: I suppose if it saves
millions of lives, it's worth
sacrificing our own.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING
AT SONNER AT AN
INCREASING AND GROWING
BALL OF RED LIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: Impact 30 seconds.

(CLOSE ON HERBERT,
WIDE-EYED BUT
STANDING RESOLUTELY.
THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT
THE CLOSING MISSILE
WITH A DEAD PAN
EXPRESSION)

HERBERT: Goodbye Doctor.

41. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(MYKROS, VENA AND
PERI AS WE LEFT
THEM.

PERI LOOKING AT
THE OTHERS AND
THE SCREEN:)

PERI: The missiles exploded.

MYKROS: I can't understand it.
(LOOKING AT THE SCREEN) The
Gurdels must have found a way
to stop it.

(SUDDEN REALISATION
OF LIFE AGAIN.

HE TURNS TO HUG
VENA)

We're going to be alright!

(THEY DO SO AS
PERI GRINS,
LOOKING ON.

THE SCREEN CLEARS
TO RECEIVE THE
GURDEL AMBASSADOR)

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: Let me speak
with the Maylin.

(VENA AND PERI LOOK
TO MYKROS WHO
REALISES IT HAS TO
BE HIM)

- 2/72 -

MYKROS: Go ahead ambassador.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: It was a brave thing the Doctor did for you. I confirm that the missile has been destroyed in space by the Tardis. Please accept our deepest sympathies.

(REGISTER PERI'S SHOCK)

PERI: Doctor ...

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: We had great respect for him. May I suggest we send down a diplomatic party to meet with you to re-establish our people's ties in honour of the Doctor's unselfish act.

MYKROS: Yes of course, ambassador. I will arrange a reception party. We look forward to receiving you.

(MYKROS STABS BUTTON
TO END TRANSMISSION)

PERI: So the Doctor didn't run out on us after all. (TEARFUL)
He just wanted to save us.

(VENA COMES OVER
TO COMFORT PERI)

Oh Doctor ...

(MYKROS ALSO COMES
OVER TO COMMISERATE
WITH PERI)

MYKROS: We're very sorry, Peri ...

- 72 -

- 2/73 -

VENA: For the Doctor and Herbert.

PERI: (WIPING AWAY TEARS) Who was that guy anyway?

VENA: Someone I met at a place called Earth.

PERI: (STILL TEARFUL) My home. Somewhere I doubt I shall ever see again.

MYKROS: We've much to do, Peri ...

PERI: I understand.

MYKROS: Vena and I must arrange a broadcast to the planet as well as prepare for the Gurdell diplomatic party.

PERI: Go ahead. I just need some time to get my thoughts together.

VENA: (COMFORTING) Take all the time you need.

(THEY MOVE OVER TO
DISCUSS THINGS
WITH THEIR BACKS
TO PERI.

SUDDENLY OUT OF THE
BLUE THE LARGE
GROTESQUE HAND OF
THE BORAD APPEARS
AROUND PERI, TAKING
HER BY THE MOUTH.

SHE STRUGGLES AND
TRIES TO SCREAM
BUT SHE CANNOT
SEE WHO HER CAPTOR
IS.

- 73 -

- 2/74 -

MYKROS TURNS FOR
SOMETHING AND IS
HORRIFIED BY WHAT
HE SEES.

VENA TOO REJOINS
THE GROUP WITH
A SIMILAR
REACTION)

MYKROS: (TO VENA) Get me a
weapon.

BORAD: That will be of little
use, Mykros.

MYKROS: Who are you?

BORAD: I am your ruler, the
Borad.

VENA: Mykros?

MYKROS: The Doctor would never
have let you live.

BORAD: The Doctor was a buffoon.
You will do as I bid if you value
your friend here.

MYKROS: (DISGUSTED) What
do you want?

BORAD: Immediate power switching.

MYKROS: And if I refuse?

BORAD: She dies. (cont ...)

(HE TIGHTENS THE
GRIP AS PERI YELPS)

- 74 -

BORAD: (cont) I want all power transferred to my vault and androids, after you have de-energised the central landing pad.

MYKROS: You're insane ... The Gurdell diplomatic party would end up in a puff of smoke.

BORAD: That's right. Do it now and she survives.

VENA: No, Mykros.

(MYKROS IS IN A TIGHT SPOT. HE LOOKS AT PERI AND IS IN TWO MINDS)

BORAD: Quickly! You have little choice.

(MYKROS MOVES SLOWLY TO TIMELASH SIDE CONTROLS)

MYKROS: (EXAMINING CONTROLS)
The de-energiser unit's not functioning.

BORAD: What do you take me for?

(HE MAKES PERI YELP AGAIN)

Use the over-ride!

(MYKROS FINGERS A PANEL WHICH OPENS TO REVEAL AN OVER-RIDE LEVER)

- 2/76 -

VENA: You can't, Mykros. The process is irreversible!

BORAD: Activate it!

(PERI SQUEALS AGAIN)

VENA: (FINAL PLEA) Mykros!

(MYKROS HOLDS THE
LEVER TO PULL IT
FORWARD: JUST
AS HE IS ABOUT
TO THE DOCTOR
COMES FORWARD
FROM SIDE DOOR
WITH HERBERT:)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think that's a good idea, Mykros. Apart from blowing up an innocent landing party, you're bound to provoke an unmerciful attack.

(MYKROS:

(Tog:) ((SURPRISED) Doctor!

(VENA:

(PERI REGISTERS THE
JOY IN HER EYES,
STILL FIRMLY HELD)

THE DOCTOR: (TO BORAD) Not a very nice way to treat your bride. Don't worry, Peri, I'll soon have you free.

BORAD: I thought I'd seen the last of you Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: The feeling's mutual. I could have sworn my memories of you were somewhat patchy - like grains of sand.

- 76 -

BORAD: I forgot to mention the other area I had broken into, Doctor. The ability to reproduce living matter, cell for cell.

THE DOCTOR: Ah - cloning ... So I did battle with your clone? How astute of you not to risk your own rotten neck, despite its generous length.

BORAD: Rather trite remark for someone who could lose a beautiful assistant with one gentle squeeze.

(MAKES PERI WINCE)

THE DOCTOR: Point taken, Borad. What do you want?

BORAD: You to throw the switch to de-energise the central landing pad, before you take your leave in the Timelash. (TO MYKROS) Activate it!

THE DOCTOR: (TO MYKROS) Do as he says.

(MYKROS DOES SO)

THE DOCTOR: Is that all?

BORAD: For the moment.

THE DOCTOR: And Peri?

BORAD: She will remain under my charge, but alive.

THE DOCTOR: (PRE-EMPTS) Like Maylin Vena, Tekker and the others?

BORAD: Are you questioning my instructions?

THE DOCTOR: No Borad, simply refusing to comply.

BORAD: Then the woman dies.

THE DOCTOR: Ha! The easy way out. I thought the challenge of making her your bride by spontaneous mutation was not only more productive, but a positively brilliant idea.

BORAD: I no longer need a companion.

THE DOCTOR: Come, come, isn't there a more fundamental reason? Something quite obvious ...

BORAD: I've no time for riddles, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: It's perfectly clear. You're afraid.

BORAD: (SCOFFS) Afraid? Afraid of what?

THE DOCTOR: The consequences of creating a companion who would recoil at the sight of you.

BORAD: She would soon come round.

- 2/79 -

THE DOCTOR: Poppycock. I notice you haven't allowed Peri to actually see you.

BORAD: (BECOMING FLUSTERED) She's my prisoner, Doctor. There's no need.

THE DOCTOR: Oh I think there is, and the time's come for a little unveiling in more ways than one.

(THE DOCTOR, MOVING
FORWARD AND BADGERING
HIM)

You are afraid, Borad, afraid of being rejected, afraid of being alone.

BORAD: Keep your distance, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (STILL EDGING FORWARD)
The possibility of perfect companionship shattered because of your grotesque ugly excuse for a body.

BORAD: Doctor, I warn you for the last time.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP A CHAIR)

And if you try and use that on me, I have enough power to wipe you away permanently.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so. You obviously haven't read the writing on the wall.
(GLANCES AT MURAL BEHIND)

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
BACK TO THE WALL
AND LIFTING A CHAIR
WITH A SWIFT MANOEUVRE SLAMS
IT AGAINST THE SURFACE.

- 79 -

PLASTER SHOWERS
OFF THE WALL
TO REVEAL A
GIANT MIRROR.

THE SIGHT OF
THE BORAD SHOCKS
HIM INTO REALISING
PERI WHO SCREAMS AT
THE PLAIN VIEW OF HER
UGLY CAPTOR.

THE DOCTOR MOVES IN
TO TAUNT THE BORAD)

THE DOCTOR: I wondered what had
changed around here, and remembered
the famous citadel mirror. Just
look at yourself - how could anyone
love you, Borad, ever?

BORAD: Smash it! Destroy the
mirror!

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
FORWARD AS THE
BORAD AGAIN BACKS
TOWARDS THE OPEN
TIMELASH, HIS ONE
HAND COVERING HIS
EYES AS BEST HE CAN)

THE DOCTOR: What, no power to
do it yourself? You are nothing
Borad, only a degenerate mutation -
a jumped up swamp creature whose
power has run dry.

BORAD: (PATHETICALLY) No!

(THE BORAD IS NOW
INCHES FROM THE
TIMELASH)

THE DOCTOR: You've lost. Your
reign of terror is over. No one
wants you, no one needs you,
no one cares.

- 2/81 -

(THE DOCTOR NODS
TO HERBERT AND
MYKROS WHO HEAVE
THE BORAD AND HIS
CHAIR INTO THE SWIRLING
VORTEX.

HE DEPARTS WITH A
SCREAM, NOT TO BE
SEEN AGAIN.

THEY ALL STAND
FOR A FEW SECONDS
AFTER THE EVENT)

VENA: Even though he was
responsible for killing my father,
I felt sorry for him.

PERI: Did you have to kill him,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Kill? Not a
popular word in my vocabulary, Peri.
No, the Timelash won't kill him -
simply re-locate him where he can
do no more harm.

PERI: (REALISING) But haven't
you sent him back to earth?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, to the twelfth
century.

PERI: Where exactly?

HERBERT: (COMING FORWARD) The
highlands of Scotland.

THE DOCTOR: I thought the landscape
and waters looked familiar - at
least he'll have somewhere to swim,
for the next thousand years or
however long a life he's created
for himself.

PERI: But won't he be seen?

- 81 -

THE DOCTOR: (WRY GRIN) Undoubtedly.

(THE DOCTOR FIRES AT
HIS PRISM-CRYSTAL PUT
ON A TABLE SURFACE.
THE SHOT IS CONSUMED.

HERBERT, MYKROS AND
VENA WATCH.

THE DOCTOR THEN PICKS
IT UP BY THE CHAIN,
WALKS OVER TO THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS AND PUSHES IT
INSIDE, REPLACING THE
INSTRUMENT PANEL TAKEN
OFF PREVIOUSLY.

HE DUSTS HIS HANDS
TOGETHER WITH A BROAD
GRIN.

THEN HIS FACE CHANGES
INSTANTLY TO PANIC)

Get down!

(ALL DIVE FOR COVER
AS THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS EXPLODE
AND THE TIMELASH
ITSELF IS IRREVOCABLY
DESTROYED.

THEY ALL GET UP)

PERI: Can you now enlighten us
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Enlighten you?

PERI: Yes - you stroll in here
with Herbert after being blown
to bits - or so we thought - without
a scratch -

THE DOCTOR: (GLIB) A bendalypse
warhead engaging a field of solid
time energy like the Tardis will
inevitably neutralise on the
force of impact.

- 2/83 -

PERI: You knew that could happen?

THE DOCTOR: Well of course! -
(DOUBTS) almost ...

(PERI SHAKES HER
HEAD)

Come on Herbert. Say your
goodbyes. It's time we got you
home.

HERBERT: If Vena and Mykros have
no objections, Doctor, I would like
to stay and help them reorganise
things.

VENA: We could certainly use you.

MYKROS: We'd be delighted to have you
stay, Herbert.

HERBERT: Thank you! I accept.

(MYKROS AND VENA
CHAT TO HERBERT
AS THE DOCTOR AND
PERI MOVE TO ONE
SIDE)

PERI: Are you going to let him
stay?

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so.
I have a strong suspicion he's
going to take my advice and go
back to the nineteenth century
to relate all his new experiences
while fresh in mind.

PERI: But who'd believe him?

- 83 -

- 2/84 -

THE DOCTOR: No one, but I rather fancy he's going to try all the same, in his own special way.

(PERI WONDERS WHAT
THE DOCTOR IS TRYING
TO SAY)

This card fell from his pocket
when we dived for cover.

(HE HANDS IT TO
HER.

PERI READS IT AND
BEAMS. THE
CARD IS SEEN FROM
PERI'S P.O.V.
IT READS: H.G. WELLS)

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Credits:

FADE OUT

- 84 -